

JOHN L. GIBBS VIEWS

Famous Glove Artist Discusses Championship.

LAUDS LONDON RING RULES

Claims that Adoption of English Requirements Is Only Means of Settling Much-Disputed Championship. Compare Conditions of the Present Day with Those of His Time.

There is just as much difference between boxing of to-day and as it was years ago as there is between daylight and darkness. To-day it seems to be a commercial business, in any day it was a case of superior skill. When I was fighting it was a case of winner take all. Nowadays the men insist on a good loser's end. If they keep this sort of thing up they will kill the game.

How many of these fighters of to-day are there that will be \$10,000 each, in addition to the purse? Yet, when I fought Corbett, the purse was \$25,000 and \$10,000 each for a side bet. I never had a guarantee in my life as to how much I should receive before I went into the ring, and you know as well as I do that a man will not fight as hard when he knows he has something coming to him as if there was nothing in sight if he lost. The only method that can make a champion is by having London prize ring rules, with bare knuckles, on the turf, the same as I fought Jake Kilrain, Charley Mitchell, Jim Flood, and others. Take a man and let him box twenty rounds and get a decision; what does that demonstrate? My theory is, neither man is hurt; and there is no demonstration of strength, science, or skill, unless a man is hurt.

Conditions Changed.
In my day I gave every one a chance, and offered \$1,000 if they could stand up for four rounds, without my opponent depositing a dollar, but nowadays let a strong man (youngster) attempt to hurt himself, and one of these so-called champions tell him to go out \$5,000 or get a reputation. I do not tell my sparring partners to tap lightly, but tell them to sell in for all they are worth. In the past ninety-six years I have never been started in to hand to me. I have stopped them all, and when I get in such condition that I will have to tell any one that puts on the gloves with me not to hit hard, and go get a reputation first before they can spar with me, I will quit the business.

Example for Fighters.
Now, if several of the so-called champions of to-day that have sufficient money would do as I have done in the past and offer \$500 or \$1,000 to any man they cannot stop in four rounds, they will certainly help bring out some new championship fighter. Now, my sparring partner, I think, has as good a chance as any of them, but where is he going to get \$5,000 to post, when he is only making \$50 a week? Notwithstanding the fact that this man has knocked out some forty men within the past few years, I have just seen these men were all dubs. I notice that there are none of the champions knocking out forty men within the past year, anyway. Now, again, if a champion is to be champion, he should remain a champion, and give every one a chance, and not retire, as Jim Jeffries did. When he was twenty-seven years old. What kind of a champion is that? I tell you that no genuine champion can retire at that age and do justice to himself and his sport. I suppose if I had stopped when I liked Kilrain that I would have been the greatest man in the world, but I did not stop until nature asserted itself and I fell from exhaustion. I have just as great an interest in the sport to-day as I ever had in my life, and I would like to see the public get a better run for their money than they do.

GOSSIP OF THE BOXERS.

Promoter Coffroth, it is understood, has arranged a forty-five-round battle between Jim Driscoll and Abe Attell for the feather-weight championship of the world to be fought at the Madison Square Garden, New York, on Tuesday, May 11. It is said that the men will fight for 50 per cent of the gate receipts, which may reach the \$20,000 mark. Just what weight will govern the mill is not known just now, but the belief is prevalent that the little pugilist will win at 122 pounds five or six hours before ring time.

Several local fight followers who saw the twelve-round bout between Sam Langford and Sandy Ferguson on Boston Tuesday night returned here to-day and proceeded to score the decision of the referee, who declared the fight a draw. They declared with emphasis that Langford won all the way and that if the fight had gone to a finish Ferguson would have been knocked out. According to these eyewitnesses, the big crowd at the ring side was not in referee's verdict and went away fully convinced that Langford was not only the master, but was also capable of giving Johnson his quietus. Ferguson was fully thirty pounds heavier than the other, and outgenuined him in a majority of the rounds.

Ketchell after looking at the pictures of the Burns-Johnson fight the other day, told some friends that he was more confident than ever before that he could put the big negro away when they meet again in October. Johnson knows nothing about footwork, and he will be much easier than Jack O'Brien. I will beat his guard down and when I put in a few stomach blows I'll have a chance to go after his jaw. I'm not afraid of his punches. He can't hit any harder than O'Brien, which will make it impossible for him to keep me away or put me down. All I hope is that Johnson will not funk. I don't want his \$5,000 forfeit.

Young Erne, of Philadelphia, has called off his ten-round bout with Leach Cross, arranged for Monday night, at the Marathons Athletic Club, in Brooklyn. Cross will box either Erne or Johnny Maro there on May 11.

Mercersburg Gets Meet.

Princeton, N. J., May 1.—Mercersburg won the interschool track meet here to-day with a score of 37 points. Providence, Technical, and Lawrenceville High School were second, third, and fourth, respectively. Mercer, of George School, established a new world's scholastic record of 12 feet 1 1/2 inches in the pole vault.

JIM JEFFRIES.

Jim Jeffries, the undefeated champion of this world, said at a champagne party here to-day that he was sure Johnson he did not fear. When Johnson saw Jeff he crossed the water and Marathons along with his two lucky feet. And me, oh, my kids, when Jeff lands on my head. Then down from his nose will the blood freely flow. There's no getting away, this mucker in a fight. But when playing a bet, put it down on the white. Jim Jeffries, the best we have had in some years. And there's not a man living that old boy Jim Jeffries. All Jeffries wants is a little more time, and then he'll come back to his old prize. Then up the rope and the ring he does mount. We then saw Johnson going out for the count. And if in the first round he does hit the mat, Well, then, by Jem, I'll buy you a hat.

R. R. Y. M. C. A. SCHEDULE.

May 3, Monday—Shops vs. Trainers.
May 4, Tuesday—Union Station vs. Car Department.
May 5, Wednesday—Baltimore and Ohio vs. Southern.
May 6, Thursday—Trainers vs. Union Station.
May 7, Friday—Car Department vs. Baltimore and Ohio.
May 8, Saturday—Southern vs. Shops.
May 9, Monday—Union Station vs. Baltimore and Ohio.
May 10, Tuesday—Car Department vs. Trainers.
May 11, Wednesday—Baltimore and Ohio vs. Shops.
May 12, Thursday—Southern vs. Union Station.
May 13, Friday—Shops vs. Car Department.
May 14, Saturday—Trainers vs. Southern.
May 15, Monday—Union Station vs. Shops.
May 16, Tuesday—Baltimore and Ohio vs. Trainers.
May 17, Wednesday—Southern vs. Car Department.
May 18, Thursday—Shops vs. Baltimore and Ohio.
May 19, Friday—Car Department vs. Southern.
May 20, Saturday—Trainers vs. Union Station.
May 21, Monday—Car Department vs. Shops.
May 22, Tuesday—Union Station vs. Shops.
May 23, Wednesday—Baltimore and Ohio vs. Trainers.

May 24, Thursday—Shops vs. Union Station.
May 25, Friday—Southern vs. Car Department.
May 26, Saturday—Trainers vs. Baltimore and Ohio.
May 27, Monday—Union Station vs. Shops.
May 28, Tuesday—Baltimore and Ohio vs. Trainers.
May 29, Wednesday—Southern vs. Car Department.
May 30, Thursday—Shops vs. Baltimore and Ohio.
May 31, Friday—Car Department vs. Southern.

May 1, Tuesday—Car Department vs. Union Station.
May 2, Wednesday—Southern vs. Trainers.
May 3, Thursday—Union Station vs. Baltimore and Ohio.
May 4, Friday—Trainers vs. Car Department.
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FIGHTERS OF OLDER DAYS MODERATE IN THEIR DEMANDS

"It seems to me that the fighters of the present day are money mad," said the veteran sporting man the other night. "Why, even the great Heenan-Sayers fight was for only \$1,000 a side."

"Away back in 1866 Tom Paddock defeated Harry Broome for \$1,000 and the championship of England, and the next year Sayers battled Perry, the Tipton Slasher, in a severe battle for a similar amount. In 1863 Tom King, after a hard fight, defeated Jim Mace for \$500 a side, and the English champion fought a slaughtering draw for \$1,000 a side."

"Then go back to some of the bare knuckle fights decided on American soil. Harry Lazarus fought Denny Harrigan in 1853 for \$200 a side up in Canada. Harry was a son of the well-known lazy Lazarus, who ran the Palisade, a famous old sporting hotel in James street, New York. They battled eighty-six rounds in 106 minutes, and Harry won."

"After the fight Lazarus shook hands with poor Harrigan and then collected \$200 from the spectators for his antagonist. This was considered a very important fight at the time, and all the leading New York sports were at the ringside. Just think how much the victor got out of this affair after he paid his training and other expenses."

"Why, most of the fighters of to-day wouldn't accept \$300 for three weeks' work to get into condition, while Harrigan and Lazarus trained hard and faithfully for three months."

All that Joe Coburn, afterward champion of America, fought Ed Price for in 1856 was \$300 a side. The battle took place at Still Pond, about nine miles from Boston, and created great excitement among the spectators.

"Price was a handsome fellow of twenty-five years, standing five feet ten inches and weighing 165 pounds when he entered the ring. He was a native of London, England, and was a very tall and powerful man, five feet 9 1/2 inches tall and weighing 158 pounds. The battle lasted 180 rounds in 200 minutes, and was the longest bare-knuckle fight ever held in America up to that time."

"Fought Four Hours for \$400." Later on, however, James O'Neill, of New York, and J. Fitzpatrick fought for four hours and twenty minutes at Berwick, N. P., in Maine, for \$200 a side, on December 4, 1890. Price was a remarkable man, aside from his ability as a fighter. He studied law and was admitted to the bar to become a noted attorney. "After this long battle with Price Coburn began to pose as the American heavy-weight champion, and the following year he faced Harry Gibbons, from Belfast, Ireland, for the title and \$500 a side. The ring was pitched in a large orchard which an old farmer up in Bertie county, Canada, had donated for the occasion. Coburn was seconded by the noted Orville Gardner and Jimmy White, while Gibbons' handlers were John Pyburn, afterward a Brooklyn police commissioner, and Hugh Burns, who was a good stout fighter with honors even up to the twenty-first round, when Coburn landed a corking blow over the heart and the Irishman went down and out. So you see that away back fifty years ago fighters could score knockouts with blows in the body. Coburn's blow reminds me of the famous solar plexus punch which Fitzsimmons scored on Corbett at Carson City. "After Coburn got back to New York and settled his training bills he had just \$50 left to spend about town. When you compare this with Tommy Burns' \$30,000 for losing to Jack Johnson it seems ridiculous, for Coburn was a greater pugilist than Burns in every way. Why, boys, Coburn would have whipped Burns, Johnson, Ketchell, Kaufman, Langford, and the rest of the present crop as easy as rolling off a log."

"Go back to fighters of twenty years ago, when even the great Jack Dempsey did not refuse to fight for a couple of hundred dollars. John L. Sullivan in his early career, when he was really at his best, received only \$20 for beating Steve Taylor at Harry Hill's old sporting resort in 1881. The same year Sullivan got \$50 for knocking John Flood out in eight rounds in that memorable fight on a large island in Hudson River. Sullivan thought he was the greatest man that ever lived when he flashed the coin around town that night."

"I saw Paddy Ryan sitting down weeping at Colliers Station, W. Va., after defeating old Joe Goss in 1889 in a sixty-five-round fight and winning the heavy-weight championship of America."

"What's the matter, Paddy?" I asked Ryan, pulled only \$20 for his pocket and counted the tens and twenties over slowly as he replied: "I've got myself all battered up for a few dollars. This is all I get for training and fighting. My backers pocketed the other \$18."

"But bless yer bleedin' heart, Paddy, 'n'aint yer the bloomin' champion?" exclaimed old Goss, who came over to assure Ryan that he harbored no ill feeling.

"Cheer up, Paddy! You're a young 'un, 'n'and you'll 'ave jolly good times when yer get back 'ome, me lad!" continued Goss, as he patted Ryan on the back in a fatherly way. "This was the only loser of a fight I ever saw giving consolation to the winner. It was rather pathetic, too, coming as it did from an old broken-down prizefighter who had just received the beating that ended his long ring career. When he got aboard the train some of the boys chipped in and presented old Joe with about \$30, for Goss had lost every dollar he had in the world on the result of the mill and was going home dead broke. "Poor Goss was arrested shortly afterward as one of the principals in this affair was taken back to West Virginia, where he served a year behind the bars."

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HERE ARE THE REASONS.

(Cleveland Leader.)

Naps?—That's the short of Lajoie's first name, Napoleon. Highlanders?—The park is up on a hill. Senators?—That's all right for Washington; that's where they hibernate. Athletics?—Merely a handing down of the old name of the Philadelphia team. Browns?—Another handing down from the days of Von der Ahe. Tigers?—Detroit's colors and disposition form the cause. White Sox?—They wear them. Red Sox?—Similar reason. Giants?—Once they were really giants in stature. Quakers?—They come from the land of Penn. Cardinals?—Once the Cardinals is partial to the color. Cubs?—Once the vets were kicked out of the kids and the name stuck. Superbas and Troley Dodgers?—Brooklyn dislikes to be known as a suburb and the fans get much practice doing the dodge act. Pirates?—Once Pittsburgh wore black uniforms. Doves?—Drop the final letter from Dovey's name. Reds?—Always wear bright red trimmings and stockings.

NEWS OF THE BOXERS

What Knights of Squared Circle Are Doing.

ATTELL-MORAN BOUT IS OFF

Jim Barry Sails for England to Pick Up Some Easy Coin—Ketchell May Let Out His Manager, William Britt. Erne Calls Off the Match with Cross in New York Monday Night.

New York, May 1.—It developed to-day that there will be no battle between Abe Attell and Owen Moran at a local club for at least three months, if then. Attell says an injured hand will prevent him from fighting anybody for that length of time. Attell's announcement comes just at the time of Moran's acceptance of his weight conditions for a mill, and is regarded as a subterfuge.

It is probable that Attell has reached a secret agreement with Promoter Coffroth to take part in a forty-five-round bout at Colma, with Jim Driscoll in the fall. Coffroth, it is said, has sewed up Driscoll already, and has been hustling for Attell's signature for the last ten days. Between now and next November Coffroth will pull off fights in all the pugilistic classes from bantam to heavy-weight.

Jim Barry, the Chicago heavy-weight, sailed for Europe to-day on the steamship St. Louis. He expects to meet Joe Jeannette to a finish in Paris at an early date, and will remain on the other side all summer, meeting all comers. He said before sailing that he intended to see the Langford-Hague mill in London on May 24 and would challenge the winner.

It is reported that Stanley Ketchell may release his manager, William Britt. Ketchell may take part in a ten-round bout at the Fairmount Athletic Club in the near future with some heavy-weight to be selected by Manager Gibson, just to give sporting men a line on "his ability to whip a bigger man than himself." Ketchell is taking light exercise at his quarters near Woodlawn, but he says he will scale at not less than 170 pounds the next time he enters the ring.

Battling Nelson, unmercifully scored for declaring off his forty-five-round fight with Paddy MacFarland, now says he has merely postponed the bout from July 5 to early in September. But Nelson's critics still insist that he is stalling and has no idea of ever settling his differences with the crack Chicago boxer.

Out on the Coast fight experts say Dick Hyland has a good chance of defeating Nelson in the coming forty-five-round mix-up. Hyland is working hard. He says he will hit Nelson out and fight him in his own rough style.

burn was seconded by the noted Orville Gardner and Jimmy White, while Gibbons' handlers were John Pyburn, afterward a Brooklyn police commissioner, and Hugh Burns, who was a good stout fighter with honors even up to the twenty-first round, when Coburn landed a corking blow over the heart and the Irishman went down and out. So you see that away back fifty years ago fighters could score knockouts with blows in the body. Coburn's blow reminds me of the famous solar plexus punch which Fitzsimmons scored on Corbett at Carson City. "After Coburn got back to New York and settled his training bills he had just \$50 left to spend about town. When you compare this with Tommy Burns' \$30,000 for losing to Jack Johnson it seems ridiculous, for Coburn was a greater pugilist than Burns in every way. Why, boys, Coburn would have whipped Burns, Johnson, Ketchell, Kaufman, Langford, and the rest of the present crop as easy as rolling off a log."

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President of League Thinks Well of Lajoie's Tribe.

ARE DANGEROUS CONTENDERS

"Big Smoke" Says Race Will Be Close, with Cleveland in the Running All the Time—Stress on Striking Work of Naps, Which Should Win.

Cleveland, Ohio, May 1.—During a recent visit to Cleveland, Dan Johnson, president of the American League, said: "My visit to Cleveland has no special significance," remarked Johnson. "I just took a railroad ride down to the Forest City to see Somers and Kilfoyl and also watch the Clevelanders in action, and possibly act as a mascot for Lajoie."

"You know, I like Cleveland and its people, as well as the owners of the club. Cleveland is the place where the American League first got its real start, and it was here where the capital was produced that fostered the organization and made it a successful fight on the National League."

"What do I think of the Clevelanders? Well, I have not seen Lajoie and his men in action, but Mr. Somers tells me that the team is stronger than last year, and I think that he is right. I also believe that the Clevelanders will be in the race for the pennant. This mad sport is not going to change my opinion in the least, for when the Clevelanders strike their stride with the bat they will make all the other teams hustle."

Predicts Great Race.
"The race this year, I believe, will be just as interesting as last year, and I am looking for one of the Eastern teams to make the running with the West. It is mighty gratifying to me, and also a good thing for the American League, to see the Eastern team showing some strength this spring, for it will make the race all the harder to do up. But I have never counted Cleveland out of the running."

"In regard to Henderson, I believe that he will report to the Cleveland club before the week is over. From what I have heard from the Coast, he was to have left to-day, and if Cleveland gets him he should be a wonderful pitcher. Mr. Somers tells me that he has heard nothing, but my agent on the Coast wired that he expected Henderson to leave on Tuesday."

Wishes to Return.
"I expect Ed Walsh will be with the Chicago team inside of ten days. All that he has to do is to call on Comiskey, and there will be some agreement reached. But Comiskey will never deal through a lawyer. As Walsh wants him to do, this should be a great year for baseball, with all the bad weather coming in the spring."

But even this hard luck did not seem to bother him, for he soon made many friends at the jail and was treated like a prince. Goss was the best natured pugilist I ever knew. He could also entertain with comic songs and good stories. He had a big heart and was one of the most popular pugilists that ever came to America from England.

"Charles Mitchell fought Jack Burke on the Ascot race track in England in 1883 for \$250 a side, the battle lasting one hour and seventeen minutes to a draw. It was a fight with the raw 'uns, and he's men as a result served six months in prison. Mitchell fought a lot of hard battles for less than half that amount."

"The first big money he got was when he boxed Sullivan. A vicious attempt will be made by several major league magnates to have the play schedule reduced to 12 games, with the pennant races beginning about May 1. President Johnson, of the American League, is believed to be an advocate of this policy."

Gotham scribes are throwing ecstasies over the beating of Murray, the outer gardener secured from St. Louis. Sid Mercer even goes so far as to say that Mike Donlin, the prize slinger, is not mislead in view of the strenuous manner in which he has been working. He continues to hurt the ball.

It looks bad for Bill Clymer and his Columbus team this season. His club lost the first ten games they played, and are hopelessly anchored on the bottom of the American Association list at present. Clymer has been sending out C. D. Haddock, a pitcher from Pittsburg, and Cincinnati, the three big league clubs he had a stand-in with, but so far has had little help.

They are warbling a new song in New York. "Everybody's Else's Team Looks Better to Us Than Ours." The worst part about this ballad, according to Gotham scribes, is that it is too true. One can mournfully bewail the poor work of the Giants, and wonder why the other teams can play with the thermometer under their bellies, while the McGraw team freezes up tight. He also announces that Herzog is embarrassing the team some, stating that "We have been stalling for this long enough, and if he don't start something soon we will stop him. A pretty state of affairs for the metropolis, where pennant hopes were high before the season opened."

What a lot of foolish chatter about the alleged attempt to bribe. As a matter of fact, there was no bribing. If it was attempted the briber did not get away with it. How does anybody know the money was offered to the umpire? The charge has not been officially made. If the league had evidence enough to convince the fans that such an attempt had been made it would have been made public. And why, necessarily, does there need to be a "man behind"? Might it not have been possible that the alleged briber was working for himself? If the man who has been named is guilty and takes quietly by and take all the blame? The whole thing is hysterical.—New York Globe.

"They should agree on a fixed limit for purses, say \$5,000 for ten rounds, a half-hour's work in the ring? How many actors or professional men get \$5,000 for thirty minutes' toil? Of course, I have taken into consideration the fact that pugilists cannot fight every night, but still they ought to be reasonable in their demands and give the clubs a chance."

"While the big fighters are overpaid, the smaller ones are generally underpaid. You know there are many willing boys who go into the ring night after night for a couple of dollars at a time, and they often put up a better fight than the so-called heavy champions."

BASEBALL NOTES AND COMMENT

Another day of rest. Better things promised for Monday.

THE NATIONALS SAY THAT BOSTON IS A PRETTY GOOD PLACE IN WHICH TO LOAF.

Will Donlin heed the fans' piteous cry and harken back to the little old New York ball lot?

George Stallings says that Quinn, his new pitcher, has not lost a game for a year and a half. Mike Gantillon was in Milwaukee the other day looking over the Millers. He likes their looks, according to his press agent.

The Highlanders need Chase and Hemphill badly, their showing in the last two games being anything but that of a big league team.

Jersey City will get another of the Phillies' players. This is Earl Ohi, a southpaw, who looks pretty good, but Manager Murray now has ten twirlers on his staff.

In view of both St. Louis teams being somewhat buried in the pennant races the name "Mound City" should be changed to something like this: "Hole-in-the-Groundburg."

Three of the Phillies have now been sent off the field by an umpire—Gleason, Dootin, and Knabe—the latter getting punished Friday for disputing a decision by Trade first base.

For several years the season has been opened under the most unfavorable weather conditions in spite of the desire on the part of a few level-headed managers to postpone operations until later on.

Napoleon Lajoie has something on his great predecessor, for he meets a Waterloo every season. And it is never been boasted for N. Bonaparte that he could play second base half as well as Lajoie.

Christy Mathewson's pitching manner shines out all over the young men he coached at Cambridge late in the winter. Christy is the most satisfactory professional coach the Crimson ever has had.

They all have to give it to Connie Mack as the shrewdest manager in the big leagues—and they also wait until next season and the one after. Meanwhile, also, we will show them just a few.—Exchange.

It looks as if George Mullin, of the Detroit Tigers, was going to be some pitcher this season. So far he has taken part in four games and won all of them, allowing but fifteen hits in the four games. That's some pitching.

Johnny Evers certainly will receive a grand welcome when he joins the Cubs in Cincinnati to-morrow. President Murphy will be on hand to find out about the talk that the world's champions were about to acquire Pitcher Bob Spade.

Jack O'Connor, the former St. Louis catcher, who purchased a half-interest in the Fort Smith (Ark.) League club franchise, has abandoned the venture, announcing that the life of a mogul in a minor league was too expensive for him.

Bill Dyer, the former Holy Cross player, who has played several seasons in the Southern League, has been ill with pneumonia at his home in Worcester. Dyer may join the Elmira team of the New York State League this season.

If all the major league club owners were willing to forfeit gate receipts accruing from games played in inclement weather there would be much better playing in the long run if the championship pennant races began, not before the 1st of May.

The Detroit Tigers are getting a big lead in the American League race. They have won ten games in a row, while the teams nearest to them, New York and Boston, that do not really figure as contenders, are tied, with seven games won and five lost, for second place.

WALFORD'S, 909 Pa. Ave.

Bargain "Specials"

—For the Coming Week —At Washington's Leading —Sporting Goods Store.

TOMORROW morning we shall place on sale the following BARGAIN SPECIALS, which will appeal to all votaries of outdoor sport:

\$2.50 Steel Fishing Rods.....\$1.50	\$5.00 Baseball Shoes.....\$3.50
\$2.50 Telescopic Rods.....\$1.50	Large Stock Men's Baseball Suits.....\$1.50
\$1.50 Reels, "specials".....\$1.00	Boys' Baseball Suits, complete \$5c
Job lot 50c and 75c Fishing Lines, 25-yard lengths.....35c	\$3.00 Baseball Gloves.....\$2.25
\$1.25 Canvas Shoes.....50c	\$2.00 Baseball Mitts.....\$1.50
Champion Tennis Balls, dozen.....\$4.00	50c Baseball Mitts.....\$3.50
Surprise Tennis Rackets.....\$1.50	50c Baseball Mitts.....\$3.50
"The Hub" Tennis Rackets.....\$2.00	50c Baseball Mitts.....\$3.50
\$2.00 Tennis Shoes.....\$1.50	Special lot League Bats.....\$1.00
Tennis Nets from.....\$1.00	Outing Shirts, all colors, 75c
\$2.50 Baseball Shoes.....\$2.00	10.....\$5.00
\$3.50 Baseball Shoes.....\$2.50	

We are Special Agents for McGregor Golf Clubs, \$1.50 to \$3. Black Diamond Golf Balls, \$8.00 doz. Haskell "White Streak" Balls, \$8.00 doz. Haskell White Golf Balls, \$6.00 doz. Excellent Golf Shoes.....\$5.00